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Roxbury, June 22, 1875.

Dear Wendell:

I return the letter you enclosed to me from Bremen, as it was intended for Lloyd; but how it came directed to your care, instead of to your address, I do not understand. Lloyd will be very glad to receive it.

Since Fanny sailed, we have received two letters from her — one mailed on her arrival at Southampton, the other at Bremen, under date of June 4th. She had had her customary good luck; for, though not without some sea-sickness, she was able to dress herself every day during the voyage (a feat she had never done before, and never expects to again), the children behaving well and enjoying the novelty of the situation, Freida being very

helpful, and Harry as kind and attentive as a lover. Fanny writes that the journey from Southampton to Bremen was the most enjoyable part of the whole, the weather glorious, the water smooth, and the breezes cool. Fortunately, on board the tug-boat they found Robert Dennis, who came to meet a young gentleman who crossed with them; and he was very kind, and looked after their comfort in a very substantial way. On arriving at Bremen, Fanny says, "Mr. Dennis spoke to our landlord, who gave us at once a large parlor and two fine bedrooms. He carried Oswald in his arms to the hotel, it was so hard to find a carriage, and the rest of us trotted after, with no end of bundles and baskets." The next day Harry had his usual headache. Of Annie Dennis she writes, "She has been very ill indeed, and looks now far too fragile for this world; but she is really

decidedly better now. They have the dearest house, right on the Park, and she is very contented in it. Her boys are very attractive, and the children were glad to play with them. Jacida was sent off to Hanover, where we shall meet her to-morrow night." Of course, ere this, they are all in comfortable quarters at Heidelberg, as the next letter will doubtless inform us.

The Bunker Hill centennial anniversary has come and gone. It was certainly a unique occasion; so extended a military and civic procession was never before seen in this country, requiring all of four hours for its passage from the start, the number of spectators being legion. George, Frank and myself secured some of the very best seats, in the very best position, on Columbus Avenue; and having looked at the imposing spectacle for three hours and a half, concluded to take the remainder for

granted, and went home, not a little dizzied by the strain upon our visual organs. The applause bestowed upon the military companies from South Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, and the District of Columbia was excessive; and to have been a rebel seemed the surest passport to special consideration and the warmest welcome — all in the interest of fraternal nationality, but savoring somewhat of the old "Union-saving" demonstrations at Castle Garden and elsewhere. There was a small amount of "gush" in the speeches made to the Southern visitors, who will doubtless try to have a better opinion entertained of Yankeedom by the South than formerly.

Nothing special in regard to home matters. I hope you and Lucy had a pleasant trip. Heart's love to you all.

Your affectionate Father.